

TRAVELERS' RAILWAY GUIDE.

Central Vermont Railway.
Trains leave Barre for White River Junction and Boston, and way stations, also Windsor and Bellows Falls and New York at 8:00 and 11:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m. Also leave Barre for White River Junction, Bellows Falls, Springfield and New York at 8:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m. Trains leave Barre for Burlington, St. Albans, Montpelier and way stations at 8:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m. and 4:00 p. m.

Montpelier & Wells River Railroad.
Trains leave Barre for Wells River, connecting at that point with trains going both north and south at 7:25 a. m., 12:35 and 4:05 p. m. The 7:25 train connects with train for Boston, and north for Litchfield, Litchfield and Litchfield, also with Montpelier express, and the 7:35 and 4:05 trains with St. Johnsbury trains.

Electric Street Railway.
Cars leave square in Barre for Montpelier at 15 minutes and 45 minutes past the hour. Leave Montpelier for Barre on the hour and half hour until 10 p. m.

Bring Home Your Vacation in Pictures.

We have a new supply of Kodaks \$24.00. Premo Cameras for \$21.50—ten per cent off from regular catalog price. Takes 4x5 pictures.

\$5.00 Premo Film Packed Junior Cameras for \$4.50. Takes 4x5 pictures.

No. 1, a regular \$3—2.70, takes 2 1/2x3 1/4.

No. 2, a regular \$2—1.70, takes 2 1/2x3 1/4.

Brownie Cameras \$2 and \$3.

Come in and get circular of \$2,000 prizes in Kodak advertising contest for amateurs. Latest catalogs free.

O. J. DODGE, The Jeweler,
200 Main St. With Ideal Book Store.

Six Kinds of Cookies

That the number of good whole-some cookies we make and sell at 10c doz.

Three kinds of Doughnuts, Plain Doughnuts, 10c doz.
Jell Doughnuts, 12c doz.
Raised Doughnuts, 10c doz.
All these things and our Double Loaf Malt Bread you can buy at leading grocers, at shop, or of our carts, fresh every day.

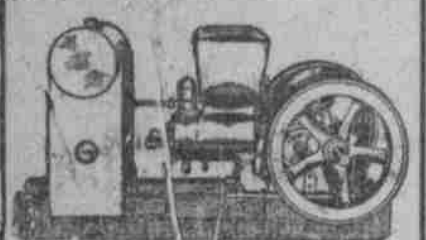
CITY BAKERY

T. G. Vanner, Prop. Telephone 12-11.

Arkley's Livery

Tel. 150

Cor. Summer & Merchant Sts., Barre.



TAFT,

the Gas Engine Man, Randolph Center, Vt., sells both Hopper and Air Cooled Engines, from 1 to 50 horse power. Grist Mills, Wind Mills, Saw Mills, Cider Presses, Reliance, Leader, Hydro, Pneumatic Water System electric lighting plants installed.



Same Price Coal as the other fellow—BUT DIFFERENT!

That difference is in the CLEANLINESS OF OUR COAL

That difference is in the PROMPTNESS OF OUR DELIVERY

That difference is in the QUALITY OF OUR COAL

Dry Block and Second Growth Wood.

Calder & Richardson

Phone 45-4. Depot Square.

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1909.

For Those Who Have Outlived

their earning capacity, and perhaps their immediate family and friends, there is nothing like the service of an annuity which gives an assured income as long as they live, as sure as they live, 60th year. National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

S. S. Ballard, general agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt.

TALK OF THE TOWN

If we don't sell you, we both lose money. The N. D. Phelps Company.

For your public survey, telephone Even & Gove, 430-11.

Cash paid for watches, diamonds, gold and silver jewelry. Burr, the Jeweler.

Public stenographer, letter and legal work. Mary E. Drungold, room 5-6 Blanchard block.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Whitehead-Strauss Company at Opera House All Next Week.

The Whitehead-Strauss company will open a week's engagement at the Barre opera house commencing Monday, July 12th.

The company although new to the Barre theatre-goers, is far superior to any organization Messrs. Whitehead & Strauss has put on the road this year, and is indeed far better than the greater number of repertoire companies which are on the road.

The individual members of the company are thoroughly capable, and the six big specialties seen between the acts are of the highest order.

The two Mysterious Killers, who do a high class and refined escape from trunks, ropes, mail bags, paper bags, handkerchiefs, straight jackets are alone worth the price of admission.

The company will open Monday night presenting for the first time at popular prices, a story of home entitled "His Sister's Sin," a new and original American comedy drama, a play equally as good as Way Down East.

Ladies' tickets will be issued for Monday night only.

EAST CALAIS.

Luella Brown visited her parents, Dan Brown and wife, Sunday.

Leon Thibault and wife of North Montpelier and Miss Sadie Emery visited their parents, John Emery and wife, Sunday.

Mrs. Ernest Peck of Cabot was at Dan Brown's recently.

Herbert Wells of Marshfield was in town Sunday.

Mr. Levinson of New York returned to his home Saturday.

Mr. Ira Goodrich was in town Tuesday.

Pearl Daniels, wife and children of Warren visited at D. L. Scott's Saturday.

George Guernsey and Earl Leonard were in South Woodbury recently.

C. E. Bliss and wife of Montpelier visited their parents, W. E. Bliss and wife, a few days.

R. C. Goodall was in Cabot Saturday.

Rev. J. A. Laurence and wife visited D. L. Scott Monday.

W. E. Bliss was in Marshfield Monday.

David Lucas and wife of Marshfield called at D. L. Scott's Monday to see Mrs. Scott who is ill. Mrs. Scott is a little better.

M. D. Hawkins and Glenn Burnham were in Barre Monday.

Little Harold Burnham is visiting his grandparents in Marshfield, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mander.

George Guernsey and wife were at Woodbury pond Monday.

Glen Batchelder of South Woodbury was in town Tuesday.

George Balestine was in Montpelier on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Riley of Graniteville is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lee Keniston.

Mrs. Annie Burnham is visiting her mother, Mrs. Thomas.

Mrs. Lizzie Robinson of Marshfield is visiting friends in town.

Life 100,000 Years Ago.

Scientists have found in a cave in Switzerland bones of men who lived 100,000 years ago, when life was in constant danger from wild beasts. To-day the danger, as shown by A. W. Brown of Alexander, Mo., is largely from deadly disease. "If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery, which cured me, I could not have lived," he writes, "suffering as I did from a severe lung trouble and stubborn cough." To cure sore lungs, colds and chesty coughs, and prevent pneumonia, it's the best medicine on earth. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by the Red Cross Pharmacy. Trial bottle free.

NEW PERFECTION

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

The stove for quick cooking and a cool kitchen. Fine for baking, broiling, frying and washing. On or off, high or low as required. Clean and simple. Three sizes.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

BREAD OF QUALITY!

What does it profit you, good housekeeper, to keep the oven piping hot in your kitchen range these summer days, just to bake the bread, cake or pastry that can be more than duplicated in quality at our hygienic bakery.

Our Bread is of more than ordinary excellence, as hundreds of Barre housekeepers will agree. It is light, of fine texture, and has a pleasing nutty flavor not usually found in bread made outside the home kitchen.

We bake Sandwich, French and Homemade Loaf and Whole Wheat, 10c. We make \$c a loaf in Home-made Loaf.

BOYCE'S BAKERY

Phone 337-4

RANDOLPH

Dr. and Mrs. E. O. Blanchard and daughter, Miss Helen Gay Blanchard, went to Burlington Wednesday morning to remain until Friday.

Mrs. Drake went too Northfield to remain with friends for a short time on Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. Fraser Metzger gave a very pleasant party Monday night, with quite a company of young married people for guests. The time was passed with refreshments and social enjoyment till the darkness made it impossible for a fine display of fireworks.

Clyde Blanchard of Denver, Colorado arrived here Tuesday night to be the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Blanchard, till about August 1st when he will return to his business in Denver, leaving his wife who has been here a few weeks to spend another month before her return.

Mrs. G. W. Scott and daughter, Miss Ruth Scott, went to Burlington Wednesday to remain a few days and was joined by Dr. Scott of Thursday.

It is understood that Miss Folson who has served acceptably as head nurse at the sanatorium for a year or more has sent in her resignation to take effect August 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Vail went to Pomfret Wednesday to remain about a month on their farm where Mrs. Vail hopes to regain her health.

Robert Bruce and Clifford Averill, started for the White Mountains Wednesday where they are to take up positions as bell boys at the Fabian house for the summer.

Mrs. W. L. St. Lawrence was visited by her mother, Mrs. M. H. Goss.

F. J. Burnell and Miss Carrie Manchester went to St. Albans to remain over the Fourth with Mr. Burnell's father, who resides in that city.

Rev. P. C. V. Richardson of Boston, Mass., is expected here on Saturday and will occupy the pulpit of the Federated church Sunday.

MONTPELIER

W. D. Seeley has been appointed air brake supervisor of the Montpelier & Wells River R. R. company with headquarters at Montpelier. Mr. Seeley came here a short time to help in the repairs of the bridge.

P. J. Jerome the fruit dealer, has negotiated for the purchase of the Ellis property on Barre street and the papers are now being made and the transfer will take place as soon as they are ready. This property was owned by the late Mrs. J. W. Ellis, who was also the owner of the Ellis block on State street, bought the other day by F. M. Curry.

The property is centrally located and runs back from Barre street to Wilder street, and is one of the most desirable on the street. E. H. Desvitt is administrator of the estate. The house has been vacant for several months, having formerly been occupied by Robert Wilkinson. It is reported that the consideration is \$6,000. Mr. Jerome buys for a home.

The funeral of George W. Hayward occurred yesterday. A prayer was said at the house in the morning by Rev. A. J. Bough after which the body was taken to South Royalton where the funeral occurred at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Six Veterans acted as bearers. These were Gen. J. H. Lucas, G. N. Felt, Wallace, Norman, George Wade, John C. Lemay and M. H. Morgan. The relief corps and others sent flowers.

The interment was in South Royalton. J. Gilman and Sarah G. Scribner have sold through the Wheelock real estate agency to Dr. Leo A. and Lucy J. Newcomb the Scribner pasture so called in Ward 6. This deal closes out all of Mr. Scribner's real estate in Ward 6 except his residence and a small amount of land adjoining which they retain as their homestead. During the last three weeks or so there has been sold from the Scribner property to Frank H. Tracy and Henry C. Lawson seven lots. Fred W. Alexander, Fred M. Smith and Jason Jennings one building lot each.

Notice.

Some misapprehension seems to have arisen as to whether the discount of 25c per month would apply to the six-party local residence telephone service listed at \$1.75 per month. The same discount applies to this service that applies to the other classes of exchange service, viz, 25c per month if bills are paid on or before the 15th of the month, making a net rate of \$1.50 per month for six-party line service, which was charged for ten-party service.

All unexpired contracts that were signed for the term of one or two years will be carried out by the company under the same terms, rates and privileges that were in force when the contracts were executed. The change in rates, etc., to go into effect after expiration of initial period of contracts.

Vermont Telephone & Telegraph Co.

Kitchen Stools.

Only the woman who owns a sizable kitchen stool knows the comfort of it. If she has two or three, so much the better.

They are not expensive articles, and therefore it does not strain the housekeeper's purse to provide her kitchen with enough of them to make work comfortable.

There should always be one to sit under the kitchen table. It should be high enough to put the worker in a comfortable position for using her hands. She will find herself using it hours during the day that otherwise she would have spent on her feet.

The landlady who knows how to take care of herself has a high stool with rungs for her feet, on which she may sit when she is ironing the high places. It will give her renewed strength for the next day's work.

Shapely Poached Eggs.

If you want poached eggs that have not spread out of shape in cooking stir the boiling water until it is white rapidly, then drop the egg in quickly and cook until set.

This keeps the eggs round and smooth, and if lifted carefully on a flat cake turner the egg will be as shapely as if it were cooked in a poacher.

In serving poached eggs use freshly toasted bread, thickly buttered, or what is still better, rounds of bread fried in butter like a crouton.

In average corn the "hundred bushels a day" husker must husk a row between eight and nine miles long every day, and that is going some.

RESULTS THAT REMAIN

Are Appreciated by Barre People.

Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaints have tried one remedy after another, finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is one special kidney medicine that cures permanently and there is plenty of proof right here in Barre.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now states that the cure was lasting.

M. I. Spaulding, painter, 16 Seminary street, Barre, Vt., says: "I had more or less kidney trouble for four or five years and think it was the result of the conditions to which I am subject at my work. At night my back would ache terribly and on this account I could not sleep. Dark spots floated before my eyes at times and the frequent passages of the kidney secretions plainly proved that my kidneys were at fault. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at E. A. Brown's drug store, disposed of the trouble. I take pleasure at all times in vouching for the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills and gladly confirm the statement I gave in their favor some three years ago."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBum Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

TO THE MANNER BORN

By HELEN INGLEHART.

I have your sweet little note of congratulation, Amy, dear, and have read it with deep emotion. How kind of you to show so profound an interest in all that concerns me, especially in a matter of such importance both to my feelings and my future welfare!

I cannot give you, as you ask, "a minute account of the courtship." True, I was for months becoming interested in Algonquin, and it has since appeared that Algonquin was becoming interested in me, but as neither knew of the predisposition of the other there is no story to be told concerning this period, or rather, the courtship was concentrated in one thrilling event, occupying only a few minutes, but in those few minutes my life hung in the balance.

"I think I hear you say to yourself: 'This is going to be delightful. I wonder if she fell overboard from the yacht, and he jumped after her, or the steering gear of the automobile broke, and while the machine was running wild, he jumped with her into a haystack. Perhaps the carriage was stopped on the highway by robbers, and he put them all to flight with a gold-headed cane.' It was none of these, sweetest. Would that any one of them had happened instead of the real incident. I was rescued, my life was saved, but in none of these ways. The terror I endured was far greater than that of falling into deep water or being run away with in an auto or robbed. But, alas, that romantic, dramatic, ecstatic setting to the incident which appeals so forcibly to us women was entirely wanting.

I must first tell you that Algonquin—now my Algonquin—is a splendid large man with a noble countenance. True, he is inclined to fat, but no more, I think, than is becoming to his proportions. He stands six feet one in his stockings and weighs 250 pounds. There is a dignity about him that corresponds with his physique, and one has only to see him bow to know that he is "to the manner born."

But to get on with my story. Algonquin was spending the week with us at Idleale. On the evening after supper that was to plunge me into danger, resulting in an awakening in my soul of a delight I had never known before, he proposed that we walk to the top of the mountain. I consented, and we set forth. On the way we were obliged to cross a field. Algonquin let down some bars, gave me his hand and assisted me over the lower bar with that air of deference so natural to him and so engaging to all of our sex. Then he put up the bars, and we started to cross the field. We had reached the middle when I heard a peculiar snort as of some wild animal and, looking up, saw a bull with head up, followed by a herd of cows, walking toward us.

Now, if a bull is dangerous at all he is very dangerous. That this bull was of the ferocious kind was apparent from a warning that had been posted near the bars through which we had come—"Beware the Bull!" I had not noticed it, but Algonquin, turning to me, put his hand on his heart and said in his melodious voice:

"This is my fault. I saw a warning, but failed to heed it."

"The bull broke from a walk into a trot. His head still in the air, his eyes

fixed upon us, his tail lashing from side to side. We both took hasty views about us, looking for an avenue of escape. There was no fence or wall within a quarter of a mile. The bull and the cows came on. I knew that if I turned to flee I should be gored from behind. Nevertheless, wild with terror, I was about to do so when I saw the bull, on whom my eyes were fixed to the exclusion of all else, suddenly stop.

Glancing aside, I saw—how can I designate the sight? There is no adjective for it. I must use my poor powers of description as best I can. There was Algonquin, the courteous model of manhood, facing the bull, not like Ajax poised to hurl his spear, but in a stooping posture, with his hands on his knees, his elbows thrust out at his side. Squat and motionless he stood, his eyes fixed on the bull, the bull regarding him with puzzled curiosity. Then Algonquin made a hop on both feet toward the enemy. The bull grew anxious. Algonquin hopped again. The mystery—for the bull—thickened. Algonquin gave a third hop and a fourth and a fifth in quick succession. This was too much for Taurus. Turning, he swung his tail in the air and, followed by the cows, galloped to the other side of the field, disappearing in a clump of trees.

Then Algonquin turned to me. I cannot describe, dearest, my condition, induced by a mingling of terror and the sight of Algonquin hopping toward the bull. I burst into a frightful peal of laughter, followed by convulsive sobbing. Algonquin, who had maintained his equanimity in face of the bull, took fright at these hysterics. He folded me in his arms. I laughed and wept by turns on his breast. Half an hour passed before I became sufficiently calm for us to retrace our steps and recross the bars. Then Algonquin placed me on a grassy spot beside the brook.

I cannot tell you what he said, for I did not know, except that it was something of vast importance to me. And how did I reply? I saw him again in my mind's eye hopping toward the bull and laughed, but this time not hysterically.

Adieu, my dear. This account has cost me a great effort.

Disenchanted.
I saw her at a midnight show. More than passing fair was she. I wondered if her mind and ways Half as beautiful could be.

But, alas, her beauty ne'er again Can from me a glance invoke. For she laughs long and audibly At an ancient minstrel's joke! —Chicago News.

WOMAN'S WEAKNESS.

By MARY BOWES.

[Copyright, 1909, by Argentin Press Association.]

This is a seashore story and illustrates the fact that a woman is stronger in her weakness than in her strength.

Marcia Worthington was the crack swimmer of the season at Crane's Beach. She would walk into the water gracefully, skip over the first two or three waves, take the next one or two against her side, then, diving under a big roller, swim out like a dolphin.

"What a splendid thing," those who lined the beach said, "for a woman to be able to do such a thing!"

Rodney Temple was at Crane's Beach that summer for the express purpose of proposing to Miss Worthington. He, too, was a swimmer, and many were the excursions beyond the ropes made by the two in company.

"That's the way for a girl to get a husband," said a fat woman on the overlooking pavilion. "I'm going to have my daughters learn to swim. Do you see that timid girl over there watching them with tears in her eyes? She's Sally Jones. She's dead gone on Temple, but what can she do? She gets an occasional dance with him in the evening or a game of tennis in the afternoon, but the hub around which his wheel revolves is a couple of hours in the morning when he can swim out on the bounding waves with Marcia Worthington. Sally hasn't a ghost of a show."

Positively at E. A. Brown, D. F. Davis, C. H. Kendrick & Co., The Red Cross Pharmacy.

PURIFINA

Neuralgia
Toothache
comes on suddenly.
Purifina
cures these and
all forms of In-
flammation
and Eruptions
of the Skin.
Perfectly harm-
less.
At all drug stores.

TWENTY FIVE CENTS

EAST MONTPELIER

Our East Montpelier correspondent, Mrs. A. G. Whitaker, is visiting near the mountains in Woodsville, Bath, North Haverhill and Benton, N. H., and writes us under date of July 7, from Benton at the foot of Mount Moosilauke: Am having a delightful rest and visit with many relatives in this vicinity, and feeling much better than when I left home. The air here is so clear and bracing it acts like a tonic, after the gripe. Mountain travel is rather quiet as yet, it has been so cold all the time, and the hotels are not filled. I am with a nephew, James Whitaker Young, who keeps a store and the post office at Benton, a short distance from the road on the west side of old Moosilauke, but it has been so very cold for a week have not cared to go up the mountain at yet, and I go back to Woodsville to-morrow. A cousin, W. F. Whitaker, editor of the Woodsville News, and his wife went out to the mountains Friday night to stay over the Fourth with a party of New Hampshire editors and their wives who belong to a club. They had enough of the wet and cold weather, so they returned to Woodsville about noon Sunday. Everything looks fine here since the rain, but was very dry and dusty before Saturday.

The annual picnic of the East Montpelier and Montpelier Evangelical Sunday schools was held at the campground on the fifth of July, and a very enjoyable time resulted. There were over a hundred present.

Oliver L. Tillotson has a fine black colt, two years of age June 24. It was weighed on that date and tipped the scales at 1,025 pounds. Its name is Sambo. The colt has been taken to be at least five years of age by some, who were greatly surprised when informed that it was but a two-year-old.

Above all, don't forget the campmeeting! The date is August 6-15, and a fine list of speakers has been arranged. The posters will be out soon and distributed throughout the surrounding country.

fixed upon us, his tail lashing from side to side. We both took hasty views about us, looking for an avenue of escape. There was no fence or wall within a quarter of a mile. The bull and the cows came on. I knew that if I turned to flee I should be gored from behind. Nevertheless, wild with terror, I was about to do so when I saw the bull, on whom my eyes were fixed to the exclusion of all else, suddenly stop.

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A HIT!

Better illumination makes a hit with a man when he can get it for less money. We can do this for YOU!

Install Tungsten Lamps in your store with scientific reflectors and have your light where you want it—and save your money at the same time.

We are working for our customers. We want to give you more light for less money. That's what our service means.

CONSOLIDATED LIGHTING CO.

—AND—
Vermont Power & Lighting Co.

'Phone 246-2 135 No. Main St.

He Who Is Best Prepared Gets Best Results

I have the largest and most complete line of Haying Tools ever shown in Barre—Wood, Buckeye, Adriance and Osborne Mowing Machines, One-horse Mowers, Tedders, Dump Rakes, Side Delivery Rakes, Horse Forks, Sections, Guards, rivets, etc. One good second-hand Wagon, with hay rack, at a very low price.

I am overstocked with Disk Harrows and Smoothing Harrows. You can buy one of these now at ridiculously low figure. Some bargains also in second-hand Gasoline Engines that have been overhauled at factory and put in perfect condition. Prices to please you.

Four Row Spraying Outfits for potatoes

A. W. ALLEN, Sunnyside Farm

East Montpelier Road N. E. and People's Line Telephone

But if there were tears in Sallie's eyes there were schemes in her head. While she was looking at the two symmetrical figures sporting in the sunlight she was revolving a plan. There wasn't much hope of success in it, and there was some danger. It required a peculiar kind of pluck—that kind which one would require at jumping from a fifth story window into a net held by people over a stone sidewalk. Sallie was not plucky, but she would rather die than see Temple and Miss Worthington spooning out in deep water where she couldn't go even to make a fight for him.

The next mail carried an order to the city for a bathing suit, and one morning S